

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 4.

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THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

Again recurs Independence Day. A pros perous people celebrate the birthday of the Republic. Upon this day American citizens give themselves up to all manner of festivities in commemoration of the adoption of that immortal document which proclaimed all men free and equal. We do well to glorify in speech, in pageant and in song the grandeur of our institutions and the magnificence of our achievement- as a nation.

But the day should not be wholly passed in heedless recreation, nor given over entirely to merrymaking. It should be an occasion of joy tempered with reason, felicitation coupled with sober reflection, and enthusiasm permeated with genuine patriotism.

If each citizen, as he goes forth to-day for a season of jubilation, would ask himself "Am I an element of strength to my country by my course of living? Do I faithfully perform the duties of citizenship? Are there any dangers menacing the country for which I am partially responsible?" the day's observance would be prolific of much good and fulfil its expected mission.

Men and brethren, be joyful but thought-

A VICTIM OF POOLS.

It is reported that Major George Anmes, of Washington, has received the medal forwarded to him by some men in Pittsburg in honor of his alleged pulling of Gov. BEAVER's nose, and that he is pleased with it. How Armes can receive it without convicting himself of knavery it is difficult to imagine. He protested, when on trial, that he did not pull the Governor's nose. If not, then what right has he to a medal in honor of an act he never performed?

There may be cause for severe consure upon Gov. Beaver's management of affairs at Johnstown, but there is no excuse for men making consummate fools of themselves in consequence thereof. Certain it is that the people of the country will have much more confidence in a Governor who makes mistakes while actuated by pure motives and confronted with grave and perplexing responsibilities than in a body of stupid dolts who forget the first principles of decency and show themselves capable of such venom.

As to Major Armes, if he accepts the medal he ought to be incontinently bounced from the army.

A WISE DELIVERANCE.

For exhibitions of bewildering profundity commend us to the average Coroner's jury. The verdicts are frequently fearfully and wonderfully constructed.

A Staten Island aggregation of wisdom has after weeks of investigation, delivered itself of the cause of the death of poor Mary Tobin. It is a mystery no longer. She died from asphyxia.

To those who have eagerly watched the progress of the Coroner's inquest in this mysterious case, and had their curiosity met her death, it will be a great satisfaction to learn that the wise men of the jury have solemnly decided that she died for want of breath, or words to that effect. It is strange that no one ever thought of that before.

MUNDANE MATTERS.

O'Donovan Rossa is proving again that thoroughly established legal adage that the man who acts as his own lawyer has a fool for a In the absence of Executioner Clarkson Post-

master-General Wansmaker is taking a hand at closing out a large lot of Democratic postmasters. In mercantile parlance, this clearing out s rendered necessary to make room for new

A Pennsylvanian named Agnew has immortalized himself by declining a Federal office ten-

It now leaks out that Dr. Cronin was an amateur vocalist. The Clan-na-Gael may yet be vindicated.

BADGER MARY CAUGHT.

And Billy Tracy Gets Penmelled for Interfering with Her Arrest.

Big Mary Harper, an English badger game worker, was sent to the Island for six months by Justice Solon B. Smith at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

Last night one of Capt. Reilly's detectives saw Mary on his post. His instructions are to arrest on sight all women or men concerned in what is known as the badger game.

While he was escorting his prisoner to the station-house. Billy Tracy, a quondam sport, interfered and tried to get the prisoner from the

The detective pummelled Tracy in a scientific manner and then located him up. To-day, upon explaining to Justice Smith that he did not know the man having Big Mary in charge was an officer, he being dressed in plain clothes, he was allowed to go.

She Jumped to Avoid a Beating.

Justice Tighe, in Brooklyn, this morning held

Arenty third and Twenty-third street. Council No. 1, of the Benevolent Order of Veteran Firemen, will be on hand also at Morris Hall, 2356 Dalton knocked her down with a chair last night, and in her efforts to escape she umped out of the window to a shed ten feet below, frac-turing her right ankle and receiving severe in-ternal injuries.

In Brooklyn to-night fireworks will be displayed by the city at the following places: Washington Baseball Grounds, Fort Greene North Twelfth street and Bedford avenue, and Atlantic avenue and Herkimer street. Musical concerts will be given between the displays.

Paris Exposition Seen at the Musec. A number of beautiful views of the Paris Exhibition are now in the stercoptic one at the Eden Musee, and they attract general attention and admiration. The handsome smoking room is cooled by electric fans, and with the music of the Hungarian Orchestra it would be difficult to

ecrorio PATRIOTS' DA

No Weakening in Gotham's Celebration of the Old Fourth.

Flags Fluttering and Crackers Banging in Joyous Unison.

Letter-Carriers Have a Grand Parade and Presentation of Flags.

Picnics, Excursions and Lots of Athletic Sports by Way of Variety.

The Small Boy Risking His Life Gayly in His Country's Cause.

The fluttering of flags from the City Hall and lofty downtown buildings, and the oil, of 374 Willis avenue, in the left shoulder-

only one month in the year, June 10 to July 10. The city regulations regarding the sale of of fireworks are pretty sharply cuttined. Only 155 licenses were issued this year. A uniformed policeman has to stand at the door of every wholesale store and see that no one enters with a lighted cigar or cigarette. Coney Island will have an unusually fine

AMBULANCES IN BEADINESS. The ambulances have a little extra work to do, but the small boy is enjoying himself way down to the ground. It is his holiday par excellence, and he laughs to scorn the city ordinance which forbids explosing freworks in the city limits. He will explode his explose all day long. crackers all day long.

CASUALTIES OF THE DAY.

PENALTIES PAID BY BIG AND LITTLE PLAYERS WITH EXPLOSIVES.

John Sternbinger, thirty-nine years old, of 344 Hudson street, had part of his hand blown off soon after midnight this morning by the exlosion of a gun. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital.

John Frency, twenty-eight years old, of One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Eighth avenue, lost three fingers of his right hand by the

I am America's banner, sound and of me. I of float of o'er the of sea. I of on of the on of the other of the	free; No flag on earth can compare wit float o'er the land, I'm loved and honore
offer me o have o lost their blives. o	of wives. But because of the widowed and be of freedom in which I wave. The boys they a
The maidens they love to see me out; The +men th+ey cheer +me o'er + and roar And as I fly above in the heavenly	o'er, 'Mid the powder's flash and the cannon' breeze, I am the happiest flag in the world
+ if you +please. + The ca+mon's + roar, +the tru+mpets + blare. + All + make + me + pond+er up + nore + their azure ground. And my length	in mid air. My stars shine brighter o

iberal display of flags throughout the city showed that Fourth of July was with us to-

The sound of the cracker was in the air. The small boy devoted himself to the destruction of fireworks with his usual headlong

The observance of the great National holiday was varied enough.

SERKING QUIET OUT OF TOWN. A large number of peaceful citizens folded their tents in the morning and quietly decamped for the country. They hoped to get coolness and to avoid the smell of powder and the bang of small detonars, whether crackers or pistols, and to have a quiet "Fourth."

SURVIVORS OF 1812. Mount Morris Park had its flag run up at sunrise by the Kilpatrick Post, G. A. R., and the old fort in Central Park was visited by Adit. Warner, who always hoists the flag here in honor of the veterans of 1812. Two of these veterans, Gen. Abram Daily and Henry Morris, will hold a recention at 195 Bowery. Dahlgren Post picnicked, after banging away at a National salute on the Bat-

PARADE OF THE POSTMEN. One of the most interesting features of the celebration in this city is the parade of 1,600 of the letter-carriers and mail clerks of the Post-Office.

Post-Office.

Business being generally suspended throughout the city, the buils and bears of Wall street having taken to the green fields and the woods, and the rest of commercial New York being on the mountains or by the seashore, the letter-carriers had only one delivery of mail this morning.

The brisk downtown carriers were through their work at 8 o'clock, and the spry notown

pioned to know how the unfortunate girl | their work at 8 o'clock, and the spry untow carriers had delivered the last letter that come by 9 o'clock. Then they went home to get ready for the grand march down Fifth

At 3 o'clock 1.000 carriers in their gray uniforms, and 600 mail clerks in civilian's dress, gather in the Seventy first Regiment Armory. The Rev. Dr. MacArthur delivers an ad-

The Rev. Dr. MacArthur delivers an address and presents them with two beautiful flaces, purchased by popular subscription.

One flag is the Stars and Stripes, with the four new States glittering in the azure field. The other is a hand-one white silk beanner with all the heraldry and blazoury of the New York Post-Office in the way of stamps, mail symbols, de., worked upon it.

The procession forms at 5 octock at Fifty-eighth street and Fifth avenue. President Newson, of the Letter-Carriers' Union, who has lately been promoted from letter-carrier to Superintendent of Stations, is Grand Marshal.

shal.

The men march in two divisions by platoons and companies.

They pass down Fifth avenue to Clinton place. Thence to University place and through it to Union Square. They march around the square, where they are rev ewed by Postmaster Van Cott and a large number of invited guests, including many distinguished citizens. enished citizens.

PICNICS AND EXCUESIONS. Picnics and excussions.

Picnics flourish to-day as a matter of course. They are a regular feature of the Fourth of July celebration. The Sixty-minth Regiment are having a good time in Jones's Wood, and Dahlgren Post sports amid the delights of Cosmopolitan Park. Tenth avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-minth street. J. L. Riker Post have a Summer might featured.

L. Riker Post have a Summer-night festival at Brommer's Union Park.

The labor men are agitating the Fight-Hour law to-day throughout the chief cities of the country. Phonix Park, Morrisania, is the country. Phonix Park, Morrisania, is the scene of a picnic by the American Federation

EVEN PROBIBITIONISTS ARE HAPPY. The National Prohibitionists are also having a time at Port Richmond. Gen. Fisk, Rev. Dr. Deems and many prominent advo-cates of prohibition are the orators of the oc-

The old fire boys are celebrating also. They are never left, and they will have a musical entertainment, with patriotism interspersed, at their headquarters, 232 East One Hundred

GREAT DAY FOR ATHLETICS. It is a great day for athletics, too. Bergen Point offers a varied and attractive pro-gramme of athletic games by the Jersey City Club. The Scottish-American Athletic Club have their midsummer games at Calesionian Park. The Central Park Lawn-Tennis Club plays at Staten Island in their first tournament. Polo is being played at Cedarhurst and cricket bas a turn in Brooklyn, where the Manhattan Cricket Club play the Amateur Lengue at Prayment Park

blade, at the corner of Third Tenue and One Hundred and Forty-second street. The wound was slight and she was removed to

her nome.

Beniamin Nicholso, eighteen years old, of
22 Hubert street, socidentally shot himself in
the right leg in front of his residence and was
taken to the Chambers Street Hospital.

GLAD HARLEM DEMOCRATS.

As has been its custom for a number of years, the Harlem Democratic Club fittingly celebrated the birth of American independence at its handsome club-house in One Hundred and Pwenty-fifth street to-day. A short business meeting of the Club was held

at 11 a. M., after which the following programme of public exercises was proceeded with Overture Orchestra
Addrebs Orchestra
Addrebs Congressman Ashbel P Etteb
Song The Star-Spangled Banner
Reading of Declaration of Independence, W. S. Andrews
Song, America
Oralion John O'Byrne

Oration. John O'Byrne
The address by Congressman Fitch and the
oration by Gen. O'Byrne were heartily received
and often applauded by the large number of
members that filled the hall, and ex-Commissioner Andrews's reading of the Declaration
was very fine. The audience joined heartily in
the songs.
Among those present were C. W. Dayton.
President: C. O. Hubbell, Frank E. Towle, J. J.
Casey, Louis P. Sondhelm, C. R. Hobby, G. S.
Burford, J. S. Carvalho, V. M. Davis, Wm. E.
Dean, Wm. J. Duffy, L. L. Frost, I. A. Hopper,
A. Rasines, H. Speliman, S. D. Edwards, E. P.
Steers, M. E. Sterne, C. L. Sulzberger, C. S.
Truax and E. A. Tuttle.
The literary part of the exercises over, a splendid collation was served.
The spread of eatables and drinkables is kept
replenished ail day, so that all the inhabitants
of Harlem will have occasion to rejoice and be
exceeding glad that a few brave men, one hundred and thirteen years ago, risked their necks
that this country might be an independent
nation.

PICTURES OF CITY LIFE. SKETCHED HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD " REPORTERS.

Puff Dispelled All the Illusion That Her Face Had Caused, A sweet-faced, modest-looking girl, soberly

elad in a black dress with bonnet to match, was one of a hundred people who were seated on the pier at South Ferry the other day, waiting for a Bay Ridge beat.

The male portion of the crowd cast admiring plances on her fron time to time, while even the gentler sex gazed upon her sweet face and admitted that she was pretty.

A large soda-water stand is one of the

features on the pier, and up to the counter stepped this modest miss. An Evening World reporter stood near the counter and he heard her say: Vani la, please."

With cream ?

"Yes, with cream."

The mixture, when set before her on the counter, was topped with a thick foam, not unlike toney island beer. Slowly the miss raised the glass to her red lips. Every eye was upon her. The lips puckered, there was a sudden puff of wind from them, and presto! the thick feam fell with a splash at her feet. Then she nonchalantly drank th

in vulgar parlance, she had given herself dead away and hall thus rudely shattered the ideals which the men had likened her to. Over scenes in Police Courts and the Pay

ment of Fines. Many queer things happen in police courts, and there are many tunny things, but per-

and there are many tunny tungs, but perhaps not the least queer thing is the way in which fines are sometimes paid.

There are some police justices on the bench who evidently think if fun to fine a man and commit him if he can't pay, and then there are others who ston and go deeply into a case before passing sentence.

As a rule those who stop to question a prisoner mass the extreme light and the side of the prisoner mass the extreme light. oner make their sentence light and the pris-

oner is in most cases able to pay his fine.

There are many queer scenes at the desk of the Clerk. Prisoners who have been out all might, and have just been fined \$2 or \$3, hunt through their pockets and scrape to-gether the required amount. Sometimes they are a lew cents short, and if they are unable to borrow it from a fellow

It they are diable to borrow it from a fellow unfortuniste they have to go below and serve a legal day, which means until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Many fines are sent through the mails directed to the Judge, and others are sent to the prisoner himself, but they all go to the use they were designed for and the prisoner is released.

Honor of the Day.

The Woman Found in Prospect Park Trout Pond Unidentified.

She Appears to Have Suffered Great Hardships.

Shabbily Dressed, but with a Few Dollars in Her Purse.

The Brooklyn Morgue had but one occu pant this morning. That was the body of an old, tired-looking woman which was found in the trout pond in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, yesterday.

The police think it is a case of suicide. The woman belonged to the class commonly called "shallby genteel." She was about fifty-five years old, and wore a black jersey, black skirt, black stockings and button shoes. She had \$3 in money in a worn old purse found in the pocket of her dress.

kind which might afford a clue to her identi-The water she chose to die in is situated near the Ninth street entrance to the park in a locality little frequented by visitors. The scenery about there is very wild and pictur-

A park policeman saw the body floating face upward near the shore and managed to pull it out.

The woman bad not been many minutes in the water evidently, as a red silk handker-chief in her pocket was hardly wet.

Her features were pale and pinched but refined looking, and in youth she must have been handsome.

been handsome.

Several of her front teeth were missing, but those that were left were sound, white and even, with the exception of one, which protruded somewhat under the upper lip.

A scattly lot of soft brown hair straggled about her head.

about her head. Her hands and feet were small and white. but very th n. She was a woman who seemed to have suffered a great deal of bardship to have suffered a great during her life. When see n at the Morgue by THE EVENING When see n at the Morgue by THE EVENING When see n at the Morgue by THE EVENING When see n at the Morgue by THE EVENING

When seen at the Morgue by the Evantage
World reporter, this morning she was
lying in a tin bathtub, covered by ice, and a
white rag was placed over the worn features.
When the cloth was removed and the ice shoved aside, her eyes were found to be wide open, and she looked as natural as life. Nobody but the reporter called to see the body this morning, and the Morgue-keeper gave it as his opinion that "the poor old thing had no triends."

thing had no 'riends."

A cheap parasol, which was found clutched in her hand when she was taken from the water, was made in New York, and the Brooklyn police mean to try and e-tablish her identity, starting with this slight clue.

CHARGES THE BROKER WITH LARCENT. Maugan Sold Mrs. Vidal's House and Re fused to Give Her the Money.

Henrietta Vidal, of Albany County, N. Y. charged William P. Mangan, a real-estate broker at 58 Liberty street, with larceny in the Tombs Police Court this morning. Mrs. Vidal alleges that she negotiated with Mangan to sell her house 261 East One Hundred and Twenty-second street. She cisims he sold the house for

\$7,000.

After certain mortgages were paid there was, according to the statement of the complainant, \$3,000 due her. Mangan refused to turn that amount over, hence his arrest. Justice Hogan held Mangan in bail for examination. He furnished the bonds and stated that he would explain all when the proper time arrived. Conches Up Pike's Penk.

The opening of the Pike's Peak toll road Club. The Scottish-American Athletic Club have their midsummer games at Calesionian Park. The Central Park Lawn-Tennis Club plays at Staten Island in their first tournament. Polo is being played at Cedarburst and cricket has a turn in Brooklyn, where the Manhattan Cricket Club play the Amateur League at Prospect Park.

The bicyclers have meetings, too. The Port Schuyler Club makes a fifty-mile run, the Manhattan, Riverside and Hudson County Wheelmen course to Long Branch and the Brooklyn Club will ride to Hunting. There will be plenty of fireworks in the evening. The retail dealers in fireworks sell is appounced. The Winter's spows upon the

GAM TIN LOK, NIGHTHAWK. A PROMISING AFRICO-CHINESE INFANT

Uncle Sam, Miss Liberty, the American Eagle and "The Evening World" Indulge in a Little Minuet in

CRIMINAL IN THE TOMBS. Only Eleven Years Old, but Destined to

Win a Notable Place in Police Annals. Playing the False Samaritan on Drunken Men Is His Professional Line and He's Born in Pell street of a Chinese father and

a negro mother, Gam Tin Lok, who is now eleven years old, bids fair to become a lead ing light among criminals. Picking pockets is my line, Pete," he gravely declared to an Evening World re-

porter who talked with him in the Tombs, where he is confined on a charge of larceny. this morning. His Chinese ancestry can be seen in the peculiar formation of his eyes, while the

color of his face is a mixture of vellow and black, and his hair is inclined to be kinky.

black, and his hair is inclined to be kinky.

He was arrested in company with two Bowery nighthawks. The men with him were Frederick Russell, a "bum" aged eighteen, and Joseph Pickanilly, of 23 Pell street.

The trio were scientifically relieving a drunken man of his money when arrested.

Young Gam Tin Lok became sequainted with the "nighthawks" about a month ago, and they began at once to initiate him into the mysteries of pocket-picking.

He took to the life as readily as a fish does to water, and soon became extremely profi-

to water, and soon became extremely proficient.
"It's a boss business," he said to THE EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

'You see we would lay up all day and then at night go out and hunt for drunks.

'My hand is small, see, and I could work

"My hand is small, see, and I could work an 'angel' as nice as pie.

"Dead drunks generally lie off on stoops, or in hallways, and when we found one I would slide up beside him and then put me fingers in his pockets and go through him quick. The other fellows would keep watch for the cops and they made plenty of 'tim.'"

"Why, would you turn over the money to them?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, yes, If I didn't, you see, they would break my neck. They always gave me five or ten cents, though, when I made a good haul."

"How did you come to be arrested?" he

How did you come to be arrested?" he was a-ked.

was a ked.

"Now, it wasn't my fault. I did my work all O. K. Only for my pard, we wouldn't all be jailed now.

"You see, it was this way:
"A well-dressed drunk was sitting in a hallway on the Bowery, but he had his hands in his pants pockets, and there was not a copper in the rest of his clothing.

per in the rest of his clothing.

"Then I began to cry and say 'Come home, papa; come home, and he kin' of woke up, and then I gave a whistle for the other fellows, and they came alone, and I said: 'Please help me home with my father.' and they took him, one by each arm, around

and they took him, one by each arm, around in He-ter street.

"Then while they made out to ask him where he lived I slipped behind him and got a roll out of his trousers pocket, and we was just going to skip when the cop came and collared us.

"If my pals had kept a careful watch, as they order done, we could have skipped in time," concluded the precocious little rascal.

Pittsburg Phil Backs Up Sullivan and Backs A group of Anglomaniacs were discussing the relative merits of Sullivan and Kilrain in an uptown cafe last night. They favored Kilrain because he had the benefit of English

'Chawlee Mitchell twaining, dontcher-"Mr. Sullivan has no chance at all, chanpies," declared one of them, when a tail. good-looking man stepped up to them: "I have \$2,000 to \$1,500 that says Sullivan

"I have \$2.000 to \$1,500 that says Sullivan will win, gentlemen," he remarked, quietly. The dudes looked dub-ously at one another and finally one of them stammered:

"Ah, we don't know yah, ye know."

"Perhaps you have heard of me. They call me Pittsburg Phil and I have \$10,000 to \$8,500 which says John L. will win."

As he spoke he pulled a huge roll of bills from his pocket, but the dudes shrunk nervously away, leaving Phil chuckling behind them.

An Incriminating Circumstance.

Arkansas Lawyer-Did you see blood on the hands of the prisoner when you met him at Sutter's Fork?

Winess—No; but they looked 's if he'd washed 'em a few hours afore.

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I, HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

The Poor Man Helpless in the Grasp of the Giant Trust.

Trust Stock at 12316 and Sugar Taxed 40 Per Cent.

Against the Ruthless Combination. The workings of the iniquitous Sugar Trust

A Cry for the Protection of the Law

press themselves daily with greater force upon the minds of the people, especially upon those who earn a living for themselves and their families by hard work.

The forcing up of the price of refined sugar 40 per cent. during the brief life of the great Trust, as shown in recent issues of THE EVENING WOLLD, is astounding, and it is a matter of great wonder that such an illicit corporation should be allowed to exist.

That men who are already as rich as thos at the head of the Sugar Trust should be permitted by the authorities to increase their gains by forming a conspiracy with the object of levying toll upon every man, woman and chi d in the country, is looked upon as a weak spot in the administration of our laws,

The greed of the speculators is aptly illustrated in the rapidity with which the quotations on Trust certificates have advanced recently.

It is a week since Trust certificates began their noward spurt, and the way in which speculators rush after them shows that the enormous profits are very alluring to greedy On the floor of the Exchange the heaviest

trading is done in Trust certificates. The favorite Trus, is the Sugar Trust, although certificates in the Lead, Oil and Whiskey Trusts come in for a good share of specula-Indeed, the market in railway stocks is almost at a standstill, but the market in trust

At the opening of the market yesterday morning the quotation for shares in the Sugar arust was 120%, or two points above the closing price of Saturday.

There was a wild rush after this favorite

stock, and the quotation advanced still further, to 1235c.

Then there was an unloading, and the price dropped to 120%, but under renewed buying it rose again, and at the closing was quote i at 12315.

But while this gambling is going on in

But while this gambling is going on in Sugar certificates, their value jumping up ard down, the price of sugar, the article they represent remains at the top notch.

The poor man who has to work long hours for smail pay, cares very little about the fluctuations of the stock market, but the prices which he is compelled to pay by reason of this speculation do affect him, and a cry is made that the laws should be enforced and his load made a little lighter.

"Why don't the Attorney-General begin action against one or more of these corporations that help form the Trust?" said a large consumer of sugar, this morning.

consumer of sug or, this morning.

"There are laws to cover this matter, and the Judges will see that they are enforced if the initiative is only taken. Just look at the way they broke up the North River Refinery

The law declared that its manager had been guilty of an illegri act in joining the Trust, had violated the conditions on which its charter was granted, and finally ordered it to close its misness.
"I believe that if the proper authorities took hold of this matter the Trust people would be scared into calling a halt."

Make No Mistake

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsa parilla do not be induced to take any other. Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, propertion and preparation urative power superior to any other article of the kind efore the people. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Stock-taking is very disagreeable work, and the less stock to be taken account of the better storekeepers like it.

Our inventory takes place July 15, and our entire efforts have been directed to reducing stock to the smallest possible limits.

To say that we have RE-DUCED PRICES hardly covers the ground. We have literally CHOPPED THEM DOWN.

Here are a few

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers in Tan, Grav. Brown and Drab Extra fipe White Merino Shirts and Striped Balbriggen Shirts and Inlaundered Shirts, good heavy muslly, linen bosom and bands double back and front Men's Scamless Half Hose. . . Men's Fancy Half Hose, full regu-Ludies' Lisle Ribbed Vests. Ladies' All-Silk Vests, all colors Ludies' 40-Gauge Hose in plain Genuine C. & G. French Ribbed Hose, fast black Morley's English % Hose, sizes 4 to 7, fast Black Children's Black Ribbed Hose, with white feet, fast color, sizes 3% to Our Celebrated Standard Corset ...

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Jerseys .. SALE BEGINS

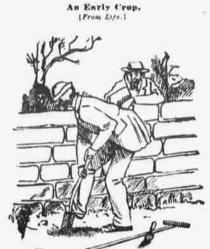
All-Silk Parasols, in checks and \$1.29

FRIDAY, JULY Compare these prices with

those of other stores.

2284 3D AVE.,

BETWEEN 124TH AND 125TH STS.



Neighbor-Well, Giggings, what are you Amateur Gardener (sadly)-Blisters.

Where the Line is Drawn.

manikins out of the window, Anthony Comstock is on the war path.

Phraym—Never fear; anything that's ugly may be safely shown. We Think Not, Willie. They had just finished an argument in

which Miss Gilfilian had come off with flying

colors by virtue of an apt quotation from th

She wou'dn't have got it," quoth the

Scriptures.

McDawb (to his friend, the art dealer)-I

say, Phraym, you'd better take your wooden

guished McGones." if she hadn't had the Bible to back her." Thereupon that irrepressible Willie broke in with "Did they smoke in those days too?"

The Candid Walter. Prom Lire. Guest-Tell me candidly, waiter, why do you recommend lobster so enthusiastically? Candid Waiter-Well, you see, if there is any lobster left over to day, we waiters will get 'em to-morrow for dinner, and we have had 'em on hand about a week already.

Abundance of Precaution.



This is the maid's afternoon out, but we needn't wait. My husband will be home at

"But how will he get into the house?"
"Oh, I bid the key under the door-mat and left a note on the door telling him where to find it."